"What Fools these Mortals be!"

Copyright 1905, by Keppler & Schwarzmann

PUCK

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mall Matter



THE GENTLEMEN FROM NEW YORK.

FALSTAFF DEPEW (to Prince Hal Platt). — I would to God thou and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought.

-King Henry IV.



"What Fools These Mortals Be!"

"nerve centers" were all able to sit up in this country.

IF WE were on the Stock Exchange we would hang on to a strap rather than pay \$95,000 for a seat.

IT is interesting to note that the New York steamboat inspection service has been warmly commended at Washington. The survivors

of the Slocum horror will be particularly glad to hear it.

JAMES J. HILL announces that he has dropped railroad work and will seek pleasure. It is a little late in life to go hunting pleasure, but we wish Mr. Hill success in his quest.

HOPE we shall have four happy years together.—
General Bingham to the
Police Captains.

No doubt of it whatever. Happy, happy as happy as years those that brightened the eye and cheered the spirit of Messrs Partridge, Greene and McAdoo.

WHY SHOULD McClellan have said on New Year's Day, "This is the last office I ever expect to hold?" Because he proposes to serve the public, instead of the Boss "who made him," is that any reason why a man should deliver his own political funeral oration?

ONE LAW for the rich and another for the poor is a saying that ante-dates even Mr. Bryan. It is now in Mr. Jerome's power to demonstrate whether there is one law for the little perjurer and another for the big.

Whatever their weakness in Paris may have been, Andy Hamilton's Just think how much cheaper you could have got those presents if you had waited a few weeks.

> CARNEGIE has refused point blank to contribute \$150,000 to the endowment fund of the Pittsburg College for Women. The college, so it seems to us, displayed an unusual lack of tact and diplomacy. It should have written to Andy that although it did n't really need a \$150,000 library, it would take the money if he insisted.

STRIKE L.M.GLACKEN

WHEN THE NEXT STRIKE COMES.

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER .- Merger, that 's the idea! It 's a wonder they did n't tie up my feet and prevent me even from walking!

SECRETARY SHAW says of John R. Walsh that "he did no more than many other bank-ers in the United States are doing all the time." It would be worth while to inquire the Secretary's opinion of "Syndicate" Miller.

Walter Camp says that "the way to wipe out unneccessary roughness and brutality in football is to bring the plays out into the open where everything can be seen." How could you "knee" your opponent's chin in the open, or elbow his eye? The umpire would see you in a second. Mr. Camp is thoughtless.

PROFESSOR DAWKINS has discovered that the ancient Britons used loaded dice. We next expect to hear that King Arthur's Round Table was a roulette wheel.

MR. CARNEGIE is to write a book, an autobiography. He hopes it will become a classic for the guidance of young men. The young men who need guidance most are author Carnegie's young Steel Trust presidents.



THE DEVIL. - So this is what they call a fashionable wedding. Well - I know now what will be my prize torture this year.

HAZING.

FEEL so awful tough,

I never thought that they would be so rough. I wore a funny hat and I got into a "frat;" They then threw me in the river,

And it made me for to shiver.

I asked 'em in a gentleman way,

And these words then unto me they did say:

Hazing, hazing, we were only hazing you, Hazing, hazing, just to see what you would do.

Hazing, hazing, bully for the Black and Blue! Don't be angry, we were only, only hazing you.

Franklin P. Adams.

PITTSBURG MARKET NOTES.

RECONCILIATIONS opened at \$1,000,000 to day and advanced briskly, under pressure of divorce proceedings, till the top price, \$1,260,775.45 was reached at noon. A Bear raid, by the Steel Group of defendants, knocked the price down later to \$800,000, the figure at closing hour.

The arrival at New York of a cargo of English show girls and Parisian ballet dancers almost caused a panic in Co-respondent Securities this morning. The foreign stock was instantly thrown on the market and the American properties, Chorus Girl Common, U. S. Vaudeville and Serio-Comic Preferred, went tumbling. It was a busy day for the Steel Magnates for in order to protect their corresponds to the steel of the stee enormous holdings, many of them having large blocks of all three, they were obliged to buy in at a loss all the C. G. Common, U. S. V. and S. C. Pref. that was offered. Even the Bond market was affected, Female Baritone 4's, usually steady, breaking sharply,

The past week witnessed a rapid rise in the rates for call alimony. Monday the rate was only 8 per cent., but by Wednes-day it had increased to 14, and Thursday brought an additional jump to 22. The local market exhibited a marked tendency toward nervousness in consequence of the rise and rumors of several new divorce suits had by no means a quieting influence. If the tightness continues, Secretary Shaw will be asked to come to the market's rescue, but very few believe that he will do so. The Government Divorce Report is awaited with anxiety.

A BUYER.

THE NEW CONGRESS-THE NEW Consumation of the New Consumation of ial chap you made me acquainted with is connected with a railway company

in some capacity, is n't he?
THE NEWSPAPERMAN (smilingly) .- Sure! He's chief purchasing agent of the G. R. A. F. & T.

Had They Been Born Sooner .- IV.



THE SERVING MAN. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW



WHERE IT ORIGINATED.

CAPTAIN NOAH. - It never rains but it pours!

SOME DAY.

"WELL, the Panama Canal is to be formally opened to-day."

"Yes; Van Sweller was around last night bragging that he had some of the first issue of Canal Bonds, subscribed for by one of his ancestors, which had been in his family ever since."

DRAMA.

THE theater was as cold as a barn, but they were barnstormers, and did not greatly mind.

In the center of the stage the hero and heroine were plighting their troth. At the side, the two villains, lurking behind a jutting crag, or, at any rate, a crag which had jutted when it was new, were peering out.

FIRST VILLAIN.— How

SECOND VILLAIN.— Hist! He is raining kisses upon her upturned face.

FIRST VILLAIN (shivers, and draws his cloak more closely about him).—Is he raining, or snowing?

For there is but a thin line betwixt villainy and comedy, and the practitioner of the one is forever getting over into the other.

A WORD OF WARNING.

"Do not hesitate to call things by their proper names."
—A College President to his Freshmen Class.

No mortal ever should be much afraid,
And yet I fear much trouble it would make
If you should always call a rake a rake—
Especially if he 's a social rake.

No trouble e'er should come to him indeed Who when he sees a weed calls it a weed; Vet sometimes 't is not quite the thing discreet To be too frank and call a beet a beet— Especially a muscular dead-beat.

In calling kittens kits be bold and free,
But when it comes to cats more careful be,
Especially the "cat" that sews and sups;
And look out when you 're calling puppies pups—
There's lots of fight in some two-legged pups.

'T is fraught with peril slight to call a rat
A rat, but easy go when doing that.
I've known the times—they number by the scores—
When they were better called just pompadours—
Soft, golden-yellow, fluffy pompadours.

J. K. B.

CONSOLATION.

"Now, loogy yuh, Claud!" said old Brother Utterback, addressing his callow nephew. "Don' be down-hearted and mogger uh-kase yo's a nigger and can't git de political preponderance dat a white man can. To be sho, yo' ain't got no chance o' goin' to de legislature; but, law-suzz, boy, a man don' hatter write an 'Hon.' to his name befo' he can steal!"



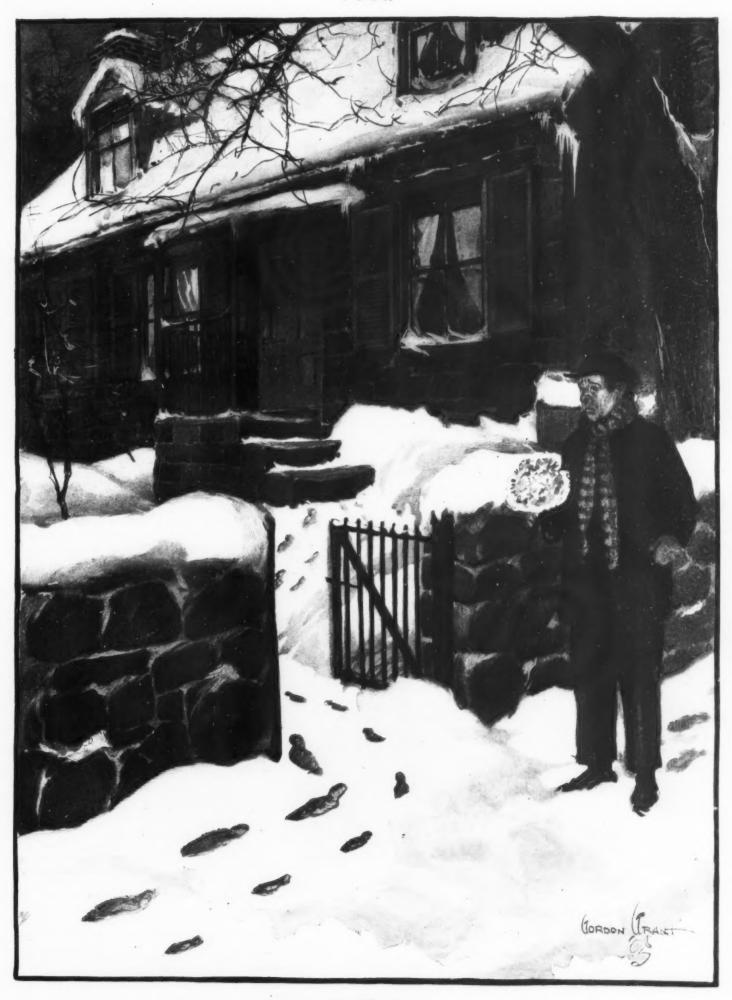
THE FAMILY FACE.

Mrs. Upperten.—What a fine gallery of ancestors! And what a strong family likeness in the faces!

Mrs. Gotitt-Quick.—Yes; y' see th' artist only had one

old daguerreotype to go by!

Conscience makes the coward, the lack of it the grafter.



FOOTPRINTS. "Gol ram that city feller!"



THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

1

Between the dark and the daylight, In a blazing Broadway bower, Comes a rest from the day's occupations That is known as the children's hour.

IV.

A whisper, and then a silence, Vet I know by their merry eyes They are plotting and planning together A supper of wondrous size.

V

A sudden rush from the doorway, A sudden raid from the hall, By three lanes left unguarded They enter my private stall.

VI.

They climb up into my lap, and They muss my remaining hair; They settle themselves around me, And reach for the bill of fare.

11.

I hear at the café entrance
The patter of slippered feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices shrill yet sweet.

III.

From my table I see in the arclight A trio beyond compare— Tall Tessie, petite Violetta, And Flossie with golden hair.

VII

They devour acres of lobster
And oceans of vintage wine.
They call me "the Bishop of Newburg,"
A chafing dish divine.

VIII.

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti, Because you have scaled the wall, That I'm not a match for your appetites, And have n't the wherewithal?

IX.

I will wine you and feed you forever, Yes, forever and a day, Till the stubs of my check-book crumble And moulder in dust away.

B. L. T.

THE SPIRIT OF SPORT.

E NGLISH MOTORIST.—Is life held so cheaply in America?

AMERICAN MOTORIST.—Really, I don't know. No true sportsman ever stops to ask if a thing is cheap or not, in America.



THE FORGETFUL PARENT.

MOTHER.—Oh, you wicked, wicked boys! What have you done?

LITTLE GUSSIE (dumfounded).—Wicked, Mama? Why, it's funny!

Don't you know how the Imbecilly Kids broke the statuary in last Sunday's comic supplement?

THE TARIFF ON ART.

WHAT SENATOR DILLINGHAM THINKS ABOUT IT.

Senator Dillingham of Vermont agrees with Secretary Shaw that the tariff on art, which leading American artists term "silly," is a highly moral and uplifting thing, besides

"silly," is a highly moral and uplifting thing, besides being, as Mr. Dillingham informs Puck, in and of the spirit of our grand protective policy. "Even if I were not convinced of the high

"Even if I were not convinced of the high morality of the tax," says Senator Dillingham, "I should still be in favor of it, because it protects the marble industry of the state of Vermont against the pauper sculptors of Europe."

"You think, then, Senator, that if the tax were removed this country would be overrun with the cheap-labor product of Phidias, Praxiteles, and other

non-union marble workers."

"Undoubtedly. It would be impossible for an American sculptor in Rutland marble, working eight hours a day, double price for overtime, to compete successfully with a Greek or Italian worker in Parian or Carrara marble. The old masters work twelve and sixteen hours a day without a fixed wage scale, and are able to sell Capitoline Venuses in this country at prices destructive to our home product."

Senator Aldrich also expressed himself as irrevocably committed to the tariff on art. It protects Westerly granite, the most important Rhode Island product, after turkeys. The Senator admitted that European old masters are not cutting many statues in granite—"But," said he, "they undoubtedly would if the art tax were abolished."

ARRIVAL.

This actress's success required
No fine-spun analyzing.
When the discerning saw her calves in air,
They said: "Her stock is rising!"

UNWELCOME.

"A DELEGATION from Finland, sire!" announced the chamberlain. The Czar strove to conceal his agitation.
"Of course I can not see my Finnish!" he answered, with characteristic Romanoff obstinacy.



"SHE WAS HAPPY TILL SHE MET YOU."

THE BUNCOING OF JOSH.

н, I dunno," Uncle Josh Hardacres remarked to the grocery loungers, the day after his return from his city trip. all these city fellers so gol-rammed smart, after all."

"Did n't git mixed up in no bunco game, hey?" Rube Meadows inquired.

"Well, yas-twice, in p'int of fact," Uncle Josh admitted. "Yer see, the first feller I met was a nice, perlite young feller that did n't pertend to know me nor nothin' like that—just asked me fer a match, an' then kinder walked on with me a piece, long as we was goin' the same way. He seemed to kinder take a shine ter me, an' set up ther drinks an' a fine dinner, an' took me ter the theaty, an'—wall, I reckon he was tollerble smart—too smart fer me, anyhow. Did n't have anything left when he got through with me but my ticket ter home an' my carpet bag.'

"How did you git buncoed twice then?" Rube asked curiously. "Hum - wall, I come down to ther depot an' showed my ticket

an' went through the gates to where the trains was, an' then I thinks ter myself, 'Maybe I might as well not go home jest yet.' I war n't in any particular hurry, an' there was another train in the evenin'; so I passed out with the folks that was jest a-gettin' off a train that had come in.

"Soon as I got outside ther station a nice young feller comes up, perlite as you please, an' asks me if I kin oblige him with a match-which I kin. Fact, we got real friendly as we walked along, he be goin' the same I was, an' wav findin' out I was from Swokunk, he got real interested. Said he had a friend that had stayed there one summer fer his health, an' when I asked him if it was Mr. Larkin that boarded at the Jenkins place, he said it was the very man.

"Then he plum insisted that I come an' eat dinner with him, which I done—cost a dollar apiece; an' then he showed me all 'round, an' bought drinks, and took me to ther theaty-said I was just the honest, sturdy kind of a man he would have looked for from Swokunk from what his friend Larkin said.

"Then he took me to a nice little hotel where he knew ther clerk, an' we set in the office an' smoked segars. A boy took my carpet-bag up ter a room.

"After settin' an' talkin' awhile, I remarked kind of casual like that if I had any change I would go to ther store on ther corner an' buy a few shirts an' sich, but that ther banks was closed an' I could n't git my draft cashed till mornin'.

"'I come down ter get my money fer ther truck I shipped durin' ther summer,'

I says.
"'How much stuff did you ship? My friend Larkin says you farmers up there do a pretty big business,' says he, kinder interested like.
"'Oh, I got a draft fer two thousand dollars,' I says. 'Though

it don't quite all belong ter me.' "'Do you expect ter stay in ther city long?' he enquires, after thinkin' fer a minute. 'I want ter show yer around and have yer meet some of my friends before you go back,' he says.

"'Oh, I 'lowed ter stay three or four days,' says I. "Jest then he reaches down in his pocket an' pulls out a twenty-dollar bill.

"'If you want to get anything this evenin',' says he, 'you can use this an' give it back ter me when you git your draft cashed. I'll hang around here till you come back, an' then we'll decide what to do the rest of ther evenin',' says he. So I took ther bill an' went out, leavin' him talkin' to ther clerk.

"I kinder hated ter lose that carpet-bag, but there wasn't nothin' in it but a night-shirt. You see, while I was out, I decided mebby I better catch that evenin' train - which I did."

BLISSFUL NOISE.

MR. MEEKEST (very much to himself) .- Thank Heaven for the Subway Express! It 's the one place in the world where I can't hear my wife when she talks to me.

"Gosh all hem-ck!" Rube lock!" Meadows muttered.

THE TURN OF THE TIED.

"As I said," Uncle Josh con-cluded placidly, "all of these here city fellers ain't so gol-rammed smart as some of 'em thinks."

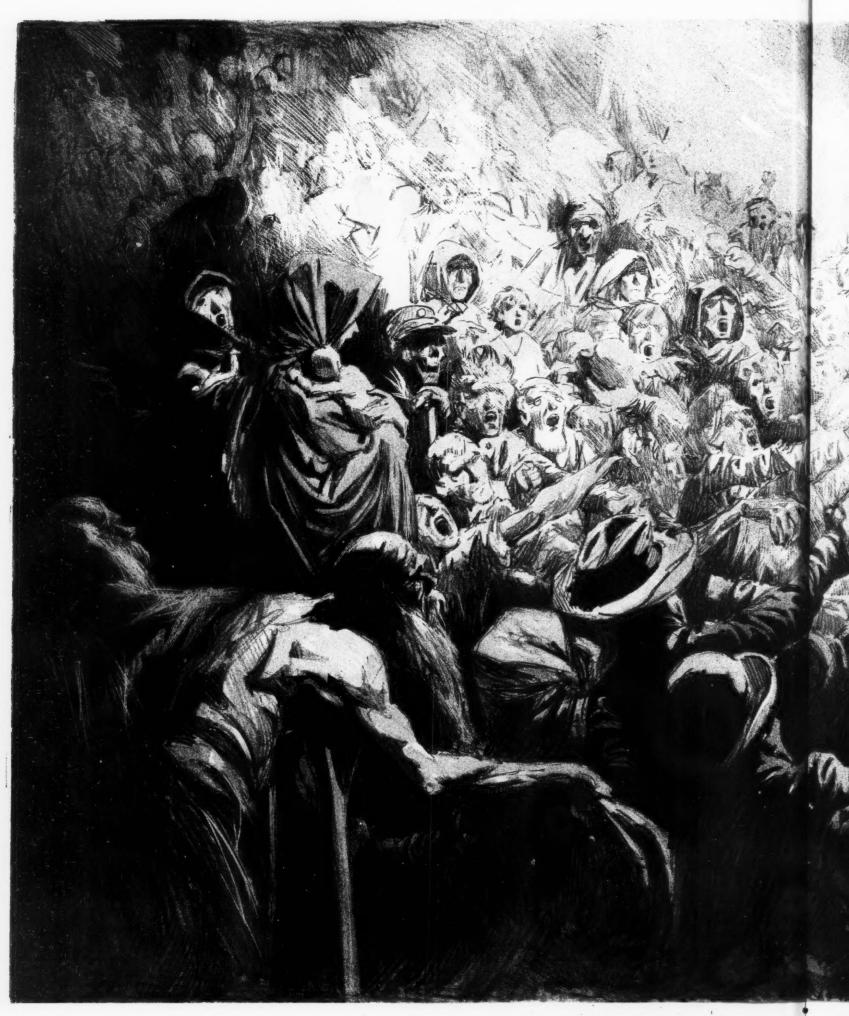
Emmett C. Hall.

COMMERCIAL.

BLACK BEAR. was photographed yesterday stand-ing beside a fresh young hunter he had just slaughtered.

MOUNTAIN LION. - Great Ghouls! He 's even more hardened than I thought he

was. BLACK BEAR. - Oh. he did n't relish the idea at all, but the publisher to whom he sold his story "Hunting the Hunters" insisted on it and would n't take no for an answer.



CONSCIENCE HATH A THOUS

CURSED BY THOSE WHOSE SAVINGS HE HAS SQUANDERED AN



A THOUSAND TONGUES.

SQUANDERED AND WHOSE TRUST HE HAS BETRAYED.

A PULPIT PESSIMIST.

peakin' uv them there mournful-like preachers," said old man Jackson, reflectively, after a series of vigorous puffs at his corn-cob, "I wanst knowed wan thet could turn the trick eny time, bowers er no bowers. He was the all-firedest mournfullest critter I ever seed. I hearn him right often, too, but I never hearn

him when he warn't erstuffin' his congergashun with simmetrees an' corpuses an' 'down drops the coffins' an' 'tollin bells' ter beat the band.

"Wall, I disremember the percise year, but wan year 't was thet Noo Year's Day falled on er Sunday, an' both his ushul an' unushul hearers was agreein' together thet the lamentayble brother would mebbe perk up an' give us er word er two uv hope an' cheer fer our long an' weary pilgrimmayge, et seterah. But, sufferin' land, what text d' ye serpose that ornery little Jeremier up an' preached from? I'm dummed ef he didn' a-get up, pale an' meachin' 'sever, an' announce: 'This year thou shelt die!' An', blame it all, he made us feel 's though we had it ter dew. I ain't never hearn no wan thet made me feel wuss, — but then, I ain't never hearn him no more."

THE WORST TO COME.

URIAH UPSTATE.—Here 's an account uv a man bein' arrested in Noo York fer impersonatin' a

LEMUEL LINEFENCE, — Must be crazy. The darn fool'll prob'ly have a hard time now tryin' tew convince the court thet he *ain't* a lawyer!



IN THE REFORMATION.

QUARTET OF CITIZENS.—You go on people's bonds here, don't you? MANAGER BONDING COMPANY.—Y-yes, sir.

QUARTET OF CITIZENS.—Good! This is the president of the Gotham Life Insurance Company. He 'll be tickled to death to have you go on his for \$50,000,000.



OBJECTION OVERRULED.

"No! No! Mother does n't believe in kissing!"
"I don't want to kiss your mother!"

THE FALL OF DAN. A SAD TALE OF CORRUPTION.

Dan Delany, simple soul, Was an honest politician.

He was on the city roll
In a humble clerk's position.

Dan was honest as the day, Lacking guile and lacking craft; Never swelled his modest pay By what 's known as "honest graft."

But one day the tempter came; 'T was a dismal day for Dan. Martin Higgins was his name; Higgins was a Business Man.

Higgins had a little plan
Not exactly on the level,
And he put it up to Dan
With the cunning of the devil

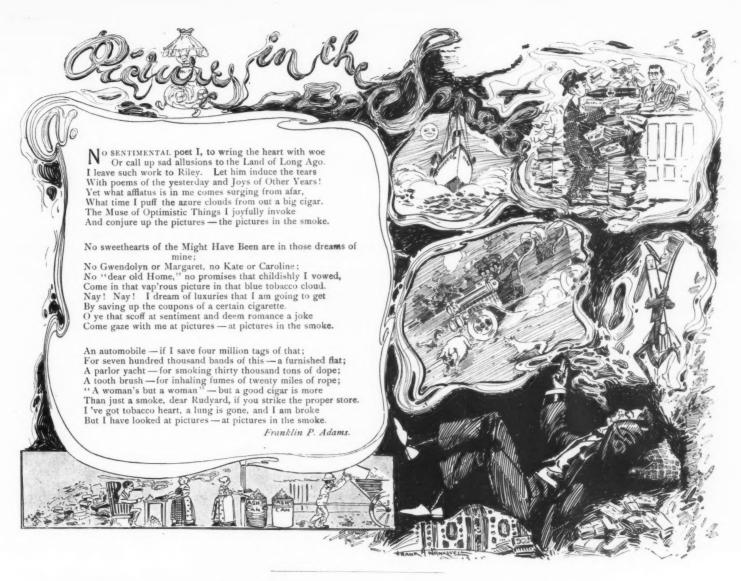
Poor Delany fell from grace.
Once an honest politician,
He, as often is the case,
Now swept downward to perdition.

Dan the narrow path forsook,
And was known forever after
As a spoilsman, diddler, crook.
Boodler, go-between and grafter.

B. L. T.

STRONGLY OPTIMISTIC.

THE FOX.—Did you ever figure in an animal story?
THE SKUNK. (sadly).—Not that I know of;
but I 'm living in hope that some day Bernard
Shaw will take to writing that sort of fiction!



FROM THE POLKVILLE (ARK.) CLARION.

Our Pogwash correspondent, who includes in his latest batch of notes from that neighborhood an item to the effect that a certain fair widow - nameless here, for obvi-

ous reasons - who has successfully managed a stock farm since the death of her respected husband, has the finest looking calves he (our correspondent) has seen for some time, will have to be a trifle more explicit if he sees his contributions in print. We have already been shot at five times this year, which is just about our annual quota.

ADAM'S REASON.

A DAM had just named the jackass. "Why do you call him that, Pa?" asked Abel.

"Because that's what he is, my son," explained the old man.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

THE JUDGE. — Have you any excuse?
THE D. AND D. — I was drowning my sorrows, but they came to the surface more than

ALLAYING HIS FEARS.

MRS. GOODE (a clergyman's wife).—My husband always says a short prayer before each mad short prayer before each meal.

Jean File

THE NEW Cook (indignantly).—Well, he need n't take sich precautions phwile I'm at th' range; — I'm no cookin'school gradooate!

REALISM.

WHY is the cow purple, in the picture? Because the girl's parasol is red. The cow, in fact, is purple with rage.

This is precisely what is meant by realism, in art.

SIMPLE FAITH.

FOND MOTHER. — Don't you know, Johnny, that the Lord sees everything you do? He is always present.

JOHNNY. — That 's all right, Ma. I don't care, 'cause He never tells.

Whoever goes after a fraud is sure of the applause and support of the competing frauds, and these, fortunately, most generally make up a large and influential section of the public.



FASHIONABLE HEN .- It 's so hard to get good incubators now-adays. Really, sometimes I think I shall have to take to hatching the

ecessity or avarice gives most men an object in life, and enthusiasm some few others, but there are still quite a number of us who are being slowly bored to death.



THE BOUQUET AND EXQUISITE FLAVOR

HUNTER

IS DUE TO ITS HIGH CHARACTER AND THE REFINEMENT OF AGE



Bold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

4 ******************

THE kind of penance that young Mr. Hyde can do in Paris will probably not prove his contrition .- Detroit



BOUND **VOLUMES**

OF PUCK

MAKE A

Handsome Addition

TO ANY LIBRARY

Complete, Bound in Two 1905 - \$7.50 - 9.00 Volumes, Cloth, In Half Morocco,

We also bind subscribers' copies, in Cloth, at \$1.25, or, in Half Morocco, at Address, \$2.00 per volume.

PUCK

NEW YORK





ON GUARD.

Why is this maiden fair so still. So stately, so sedate? Reader, she can not move because She is a fashion-plate.

Add a little Abbott's Angostura Bitters to a glass of wine and you'll be surprised what a delightful tonic it makes.

DETERMINATION.

"I believe that in an election the best man should win," said Senator Sorghum.

"That is a proper and patriotic sentiment."
"Yes, sir. And I have my own ideas about who the best man is, and I 'm going to see that he does win, no matter how many votes are cast against him." -Washington Star.

Mr. Harriman seems to have been in politics for the same reason that the politicians were. — Detroit Free Press.

Nut Brown Foamed Crowned

A Delight for Eye and Palate

Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, Saloons

BUNNER'S



SHORT SIXES.

Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns. Illustrated.

THE RUNAWAY BROWNS. A Story of Small Stories. Illustrated.

MADE IN FRANCE.

French Tales Retold with a United States Twist. Illustrated.

MORE SHORT SIXES. Illustrated.

THE SUBURBAN SAGE.

Stray Notes and Comments on His Simple Life. Illustrated.

Five Volumes, in Paper, \$2.50 "Cloth, 5.00

or separately Per Volume, in Paper. \$0.50 as follows: " " Cloth, 1.00

For sale by all Booksellers, or from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address PUCK, New York

SATAN'S WINTER SCHEME.

Satan in de winter time,

Say ter my soul "I got a blazin' fire

Dat 'll keep you fum de col'!"

But I say: "Dat ain't no riddle!

En I tell him wid a smile:

"Dat fire got a griddle, En you'd, put me on ter brile!"

— Atlanta Constitution.

A FRIEND OF HER YOUTH.

"For mercy sake, don't put me near old Billions!" said Mrs. Lookyoung, to her friend.

"Why not?" said the other. "He's

awfully interesting."

"I know it," said Mrs. Lookyoung, "but I never sit next to him at dinner but that he blurts out something like, 'You remember back in the old pioneer days!" - Detroit Free Press.

QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

'T is now the awful doubt we know Which time alone can e'er decide: Will slush or ice succeed this snow? Will people have to wade or slide? -Washington Star.

THE man who really works too hard is the last to notice it. - Washington Democrat.

Four 24-Hour Trains to Chicago Every Day - NEW YORK CENTRAL

The Supreme After-Dinner Cordial

ed

Candle

VINS.

United

3.

n His

\$0.50 1.00

m the

ol'!" dle!

brile!" tion.

ne near young, "He's

cyoung, dinner

ng like, pioneer

know

ecide:

now? slide?

n Star.

hington

RAL



LIQUEUR EAGLETTE

An especially fine American product, eknowledged by connoisseurs to be unqualled here or abroad. As a delicious id to digestion, and a cordial of delightal flavor, it is without a rival. A fitting male to any feast.

inale to any feast.

EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES
Rheinstrom Bros. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

our Patent Covers for Filing Puck are

SIMPLE, STRONG, and EASILY

ised. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. If Puck is worth buying, it is worth preserving. Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00. U.S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: Puck, N. Y. TAHITI wants to be adopted. Consult your atlas. — Cleve-land Plain Dealer.

"HE thinks he 's

"He thinks he's quite a controversialist."
"Well, he can give facts and figures upon any subject that comes up."
"Perhaps; but his facts and figures won't go down."—
Catholic Standard.



strikers declare they will isolate St. Peters-burg—Ind. News.

Howell. — Who was the fellow who went around with a

went around with a lantern looking for an honest man?
POWELL.—I don't know, but if he were to try it to-day somebody would steal the lantern. — Woman's Home Companion.



" No one who smokes

SURBRUG'S MIXTURE

could ever attempt to describe its delights."

Why? The Tobaccos are all aged; thoroughly

The Tobaccos are all aged; thoroughly seasoned.

Age improves flavor; adds mildness; prevents biting.

In the blending, seven countries, from Latakia to America, are called upon.

Made since 1876.

Surbrug's "Arcadia" is in a class by itself—nothing so rich in flavor—so exhilarating in quality. A mild stimulant.

The Delight, The Pleasure when it dawns on you will be lasting.

AT YOUR DEALER'S.

THE SURBRUG CO., New York City

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS PAPER WAREHOUSE,

32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street. BRANCH WARKHOUSE: 26 Beekman Street, NEW YORK. All kinds of Paper made to order.

CHOICE.

THE JANITOR.—Yes, sir, it's a perfectly delightful apartment; simply alive with grubs and caterpillars

It's the proper thing to take Abbott's Angostura Bitters with a glass of sherry or soda before meals; gives you an appetite. At all druggists.

A KICKER.

BILL.—What is your wife's idea of modern football? JILL.—Oh, there's not enough kicking in it to suit her.—Yonkers Statesman.

PUCK PROO



THE ENEMY DISABLED. Photogravure in Carbon Black, 19 x 13 1/2 in. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

N response to an almost universal request from the many admirers of "O'NEILL," GORDON H. GRANT, STUART TRAVIS, J. S. PUGHE and other PUCK Artists, we have arranged to supply handsome, enlarged reproductions of their best work in PUCK at the uniform price of

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

PHOTOGRAVURES FROM PUCK



A WINNER. By Stuart Travis.

Photogravure in Sepla, 131/4x19 in. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.



A STUPID CLASS.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

PUCK PROOFS are enlarged reproductions in Photogravure on heavy artists' proof paper, with wide margin, and, when suitably framed, will make very appropriate decorations

Parlor, Library or "Den."

Twenty-Seven Titles Now Ready. Send for Descriptive Circular.

PUCK PROOFS may be had at all leading Art Stores, or they will be mailed from this office on receipt of price.

The trade supplied by

IHE ANDERSON MAGAZINE CO.,
32 Union Square, New York.



Address PUCK, New York.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

They sat before the kitchen range,
The corn was bobbing in the pan,
She was a sweet and loving lass,
He was a brave but bashful man.

For full a year on her he 'd called And looked the love he bore the maid,

But still it seemed he never would Declare himself without her aid. So weary of the long delay,
A hint resolved to give to him,
She said, "Look at the frisky corn!
I do declare it's poppin', Jim!"

"It's poppin', poppin', Jim! Dear me! What is it tellin', don't you know?" He blushed and rose. "I guess," said he,

"It's tellin' me it's time to go!"
— Woman's Home Companion.

SOMETHING ELSE TO THINK OF.

Nell.—I don't think Cholly Kallow thinks of you as much as he did.

Belle.—Nonsense! Why, our engagement has just been announced.

Nell.—I know, but I notice he's trying to raise a mustache now.—

Catholic Standard and Times.



A Burlesque Historical Novel

Monsieur d'en Brochette

by the Humorous Syndicate

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS
ARTHUR HAMILTON FOLWELL
and BERT LESTON TAYLOR

29 full-page Illustrations by FRANK A. NANKIVELL

4 4

This "historical" account of certain of the adventures of Huevos Pasada Par Agua, Marquis of Pollio Grille, and Count of Pate de Foie Gras, is a clever and anusing burlesque on the novel of histrio—adventure. We consider it strange it has not been done before, but it is certainly well done now.

— Detroit Free Press.

"Mousieur D'En Brochette," is a capital travesty of the romances of the sword by American imitators of Alexandre Dumas which have been so numerous and popular in the last few years. The satire is keen and even the victims cannot fail to admire the skill with which the sharp thrusts are given.

— The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The adventures which Robert Gaston de Launay Alphonse, Marquis of Pollio Grille, Count of Pate de Foie Gras, and Much Else Besides, succeeds in crowding into the short space of forty-eight hours are astounding.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PRICE IN HANDSOME ONE DOLLAR

All Booksellers, or mailed anywhere on receipt of price by

PUCK, New York

NOW MADE IN AMERICA!

of the same tobacco, shipped direct here instead of to Cairo. Every bale opened graded and blended by Mr. Nestor Gianaclis, who is himself in this country and whose skill and knowledge made.

NESTOR

(Nestor Gianaclis, Cairo and Boston)

CICARETTES Package

famous as the leader of Egyptian Cigarettes, not only in Cairo, but the world over. You can now buy, in America, the genuine NESTOR CIGARETTES exactly as they formerly came to you from Cairo, except the price. We strongly recommend buying in tins of 50 and 100. 25°

cedu

Gen

yer.-

Res

Sold by all Clubs, Hotels and Prominent Dealers

NESTOR CIANACLIS CO., BOSTON, MASS.



THE PLAIN TRUTH.

- "The dealer told me this horse was a gentle as a woman."
- "Well, he was honest about it."

BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

In the olden days, which now we praise, revelers sang in the castle hall, And knights were bold, and tales they told, were yarns that we would n't rell at all.

At Christmas time, you could bet a dime, that somewhere the mistletoe bough was hung;

There many a miss, got her maiden kiss, and also the dames who were not so young.

But it's different now, though the mistletoe bough is hung, I feel I must tell you that

The castle hall, is a very small, steam-heated, electric lighted flat.

And the charming miss, would n't count it bliss, to wait for the mistletoe

bough to swing.

For the dainty treat, of a kiss so sweet. A year apart is a dreadful thing.

And the knight to-day has a different way; the lighted hall is a parlor dim; And the mistletoe bough, though it dangles now, is n't really of any great use to him.

So I 'm free to state that he will not wait till Christmas time or the welkin rings For a kiss or two—I don't—do you? When we want 'em we usually get those things.

The mistletoe bough may have thrived somehow in the days when knights were somewhat slow,

But to-day I 'm sure, 't would not endure, for even in kissing we Yankees know There is but one way, whether work or play the chances come but to those who make 'em.

And the kissing game, is just the same, they only get 'em who boldly take 'em.

— Detroit Free Press.

MR. THOMAS A. Edison hands us another prediction about the electric whizz car going to put the horse in the barn. The same paper reports a sale of horses at a price big enough to cover a whole garage full of automobiles.—

Washington Post.

EVERYBODY admits that hazing is wrong. If it were not so, college youth in its perversity would not get so much fun out of it.— Wash, Star.





PERES CHARTREUX

-GREEN AND YELLOW-

THIS FAMOUS CORDIAL, NOW MADE AT TARRAGONA, SPAIN, WAS FOR CENTURIES DISTILLED BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS (PÈRES CHARTREUX) AT THE MONASTERY OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, FRANCE, AND KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS CHARTREUSE. THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS THE BOTTLE AND LABEL EMPLOYED IN THE PUTTING UP OF THE ARTICLE SINCE THE MONKS EXPULSION FROM FRANCE, AND IT IS NOW KNOWN AS LIQUEUR PÈRES OHARTREUX (THE MONKS, HOWEVER, STILL RETAIN THE RIGHT TO USE THE OLD BOTTLE AND LABEL AS WELL), DISTILLED BY THE SAME ORDER OF MONKS WHO HAVE SECURELY GUARDED THE SECRET OF ITS MANUFACTURE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AND WHO ALONE POSSESS A KNOWLEDGE OF THE ELEMENTS OF THIS DELICIOUS NECTAR.

Atfirst-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés, Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y., Sole Agents for United States.

THE ADAGE REVERSED.

LADY (in antique furniture shop) .-I wonder if this clock is really as old as it looks!

FRIEND. - Probably not.

n't tell

vere not

nust tell

nistletoe

dim:

y great

in rings ally get

its were

es know to those

ke 'em.

electric

sale of

biles.-

Press.

"What makes you think so?"

"Because there's nothing old under the sun!" — Detroit Free Press.

"You were right and I was wrong on a question of law and legal pro-"says the President to Attorney General Moody, showing that occasionally a layman will admit that he does not know as much law as a lawyer .- Washington Post.

The best place for

Rest, Recreation or Recuperation

at this season is

ATLANTIC CITY

and the new Fireproof

is especially well equipped to supply the wants of those who come to secure them. Write for Illustrated Folder and Rates to

The Leeds Company

Always Open

On the Beach

HIS RULING PASSION.

They were crossing the Styx. "Dear me," said the eminent promoter, "you are way behind the times. What you need here is a triple expansion turbine steamer with three ele-

what you need here is a triple expansion turbine steamer with three clevators and an art gallery."

"Think so?" growled Charon, as he pulled at the oar.

"Yes, I do," cried the promoter. "I can capitalize the scheme in no time. We'll form a stock company with 500,000 shares at ——

But just then the boat bumped the further shore.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

"Some humans is stubborn as mules," said Uncle Eben, "but I nebber yet seed a mule dat could be as stubborn as some humans."—Washington Star.

An extremely sensitive lady in Elgin, Ill., wants a divorce because her husband snores all night long. She is entitled to it, for the illustrious bard struck a popular chord when he sang, "Yawn, and the world yawns with you; snore, and you sleep alone."—New York Weekly.



THE house "the boys" like to visit is the one that's always full of good cheer—fun and music. If you want to make your home attractive get as Editor. THE house "the boys" like to visit is the one that's always full of good cheer—fun and music. If you want to make your home attractive, get an Edison Phonograph. It tells the funny stories of the best vandeville monologists. It sings the sweetest songs of the present and bygone days. It plays the latest band marches, two-steps, waltzes and quadrilles in dancing tempo. It renders perfectly the finest orchestral selections and instrumental solos. Then, too, you and your friends can have no end of fun making records at home. Truly this marvelous entertainer is unequalled. That's why it makes the Best Holiday or Birthday Present.

Go to the nearest Edison dealer and hear the genuine Phonograph, and you will instantly appreciate its marked superiority. The Edison signature is on every Edison Phonograph and Edison Gold Moulded Records. Phonographs, \$10 up; Records, \$5c. each. Send to Orange, N. J., office for new booklet, "Home Entertainments with the Edison Phonograph." Latest Record Catalogue mailed to any Phonograph owner.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

43 LAKESIDE AVENUE . ORAN New York Chicago San Francisco I. C. S. Language Courses Taught With Edison Phonographs. ORANGE, N. J.

Latest Edison Gold Moulded Records-Now on Sale at All Dealers Latest Edison Gold Moulded Records — Now on Sale at All Dealers

146 At the Old Grist Mill. Edison Concert Band
147 Lorna—Song and Male Quartette Barrow
148 The Golden Wedding—
148 The Golden Wedding—
149 Traumerel—Cello Solo . Hans Kronold
140 Traumerel—Cello Solo . Hans Kronold
150 Bye-Bye, My Evs. Bye-Bye—
150 Bye-Bye, My Evs. Bye-Bye—
1510 Bye-Bye, My Evs. Bye-Bye—
1510 Bye-Bye-Bye . Collins
1511 My White—Popular Song . MacDonough
1512 Tim Old But I'm Awfully Tough—
1513 Happy Heinie March . Edison Military Band
1514 Girl from the U. S. A.—Song . Gliette
1515 Girl from the U. S. A.—Song . Gliette
1516 Starting the Sta Song . Keefe
9153 Happy Heinle March . Edison Military Band
9154 Girl from the U. St. A.—Song . Gillette
9155 Nothin' from Nothin Leaves You—
Song . Roberts
9156 Star, Beautiful Star . Anthony & Harrison
9157 Romantic Ouverture
Edison Symphony Orchestra otes Silent Night Harlan and Stanley

168 Silent Night Harlan and Stanley

169 Good Night Watz - Edison Male Quartette

For Pontage

UP-TO-DATE MAID.

"How many days a week will you want to go out?" asked the lady of

the applicant for position as maid.

"Well, ma'am," replied the clever one, "if you have an automobile I'd like to go out twice a week; if I have to walk, once will be enough!"— Yonkers Statesman.

SHANGHAI appears to have forgotten the lesson taught in connection with the Boxer outrages at Peking.—Washington Post.

Gov. Hoch should remember there was a time when Kansas could not have been robbed of \$22,000,000 a year even by so successful an operator as the Standard Oil Co.—Detroit Free Press.

A DANCING school is to be added to the University of Chicago. At last the dancing-teacher will be entitled to call himself "professor." - Chicago

SIR OLIVER LODGE, scientist, says the sun will be cold in 20,000,000 years. That 's encouraging. By that time, the temperature will probably be so modified that it will be possible to go on with the actual work of digging the canal at Panama. - Wash. Post.

Carnival Mardi Gras

New Orleans, February 26th to 28th

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

offers delightful sea trip on elegant passenger steamship

COMUS

from New York, Feb. 21st, arriving New Orleans in time for gala festi-vities February 26th, 27th, and 28th. Connections made at New Orleans with Steamer for Havana, or with rail lines for all points in

Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona

INQUIRE

Boston, 170 Washington St. Philadelphia, 632 Chestnot St.
New York, 349 Broadway r Broadway Syracuse, 212 West Washington St.

THE IRISH BACHELOR.

Here, fur yer pity or scorn, I'm presintin' ye Jerry McGlone. Trustin' the life of him will be privintin' ye

Marrin' yer own.
Think of a face wid a permanint fixture of Looks that are always suggestin'a mixture of Limons an' vinegar. There! ye 've a pixture of

Jerry McGlone.

Faix, there's nothin' but sourest gloom in this Jerry McGlone. Chris'mas joy, anny joy, niver finds room in this

Crayture of stone.

Cynical gloom is the boast an' the pride

An' if a laugh iver did pierce the hide of him, Faix. I belave 't would immajiate, inside

Change to a groan.

Whisht now, an' listen. I 'll tell ye the throuble wid

Jerry McGlone. He preferred single life rather than double

Molly Malone. Think of it! Think of an Irishman tarryin' While there's a purty girl wishful fur mar-ryin'! Arrah! no wonder the divils are harryin'

Jerry McGlone.

Ah! but there 's few o' the race but would scorn to be

Jerry McGlone.

Ire, we all know that a Celt is not born to be

Livin' alone Oh! but we're grateful (I spake for the laity) Grateful fur women the bountiful Deity Dowers wid beauty an' virtue an' gaiety,

All for our own!

—Catholic Standard and Times.

Troubled With Faulty Ignition?

" far from home. Write to-day for full lion. See us of Y. T. and Chicago auto THE DATYON ELECTRICAL RFG. 62 Beaver Bldg., Davian.



HER VIEW POINT.

MRS. SCRAPPINGTON. - Family quarrels are the man's fault nine times out

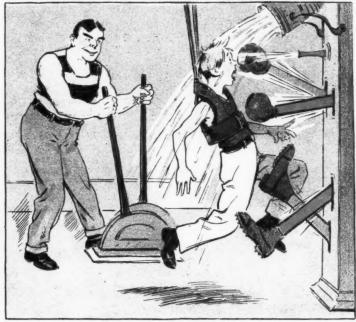
Mr. SCRAPPINGTON. — Perhaps! And in the tenth instance?

MRS. SCRAPPINGTON. — Oh, then they don't quarrel. - Woman's Home Companion.





FOND FATHER.—Professor, I want you to fit my boy for college. Professor McSwat.—Why, soitinly.



FITTING HIM FOR HAZING.



FOR FOOTBALL.



FOR THE FRATERNITY INITIATION.



FOR COLLEGE LIFE IN GENERAL.



PROF. McSWAT (two months later) .- He 's fit.